

The Stikeen River Journal.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WRANGEL, SOUTHEASTERN ALASKA, AND THE ALL-CANADIAN ROUTE TO THE YUKON.

VOL. 2, NO. 46.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, SATURDAY, NOV. 11, 1899.

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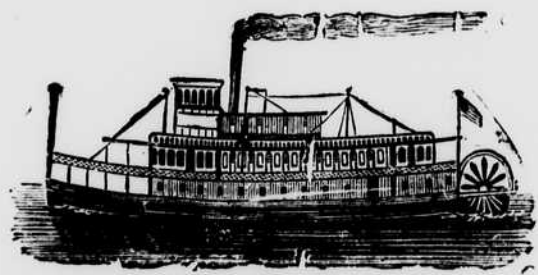
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Alaska.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR WASHINGTON. GREAT BRITAIN-ALASKAN BOUNDARY MODUS VIVENDI

BETWEEN
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
AND THE UNITED KINGDOM OF
GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND. FIX-
ING A PROVISIONAL BOUNDARY LINE
BETWEEN THE TERRITORY OF AL-
ASKA AND THE DOMINION OF CAN-
ADA ABOUT THE LYNN CANAL.

It is hereby agreed between the Gov-
ernments of the United States and of
Great Britain that the boundary line
between Canada and the territory of Al-
aska in the territory of Alaska in the
region about the head of Lynn Canal
shall be provisionally fixed as follows
without prejudice to the claims of ei-
ther party in the permanent adjustment
of the international boundary:

In the region of the Dalton Trail, a
line beginning at the peak West of
Porcupine Creek, marked on the map
No. 10 of the United States Commission
Dec. 31 1895, and on sheet No. 12 of the
British Commission, Dec. 31, 1895, with
the number 6500; thence running to the
Klehini (or Klakheh) River in the di-
rection of the Peak north of that river,
marked 5020 on the aforesaid United
States map and 5025 on the aforesaid
British map; thence following the high
or right bank of the said Klehini river
to the junction thereof with the Chil-
eat River, a mile and a half, more or
less, north of Klukwan, providing that
persons proceeding to or from Porcupine
Creek shall be freely permitted to
follow the trail between the said creek
and the said junction of the rivers, in-
to and across the territory on the Cana-
dian side of the temporary line, where-
ever the trail crosses to such side, and
subject to such reasonable regulations
for the protection of the Revenue as
the Canadian Government may pre-
scribe to carry them over such part or
parts of the trail between the said
points as they lie on the Canadian side
of the temporary line, such goods and
articles as they desire, without being
required to pay any customs duties on
such goods and articles; and from said
junction to the summit of the peak East
of the Chilcat River, marked on the
aforesaid map No. 10 of the United
States Commission with the number
5419 and on the map No. 17 of the afo-
resaid British Commission with the num-
ber 5490.

On the Dyea and Skaguay Trails, the
summits of the Chilcot and White
Passes.

It is understood, as formerly set forth
in communications of the Department
of State of the United States, that the
citizens or subjects of either Power,
found by this arrangement within the
temporary jurisdiction of the other,
shall suffer no diminution of the rights
and privileges which they now enjoy.

The Government of the United States
will at once appoint an officer or offi-
cers in conjunction with an officer or offi-
cers to be named by the Government of
Her Britannic Majesty, to mark the tem-
porary line agreed upon by the erec-
tion of posts, stakes or other appropriate temporary marks.

They Prefer Veal Now.

Mary had a little lamb, that time has
passed away. No lamb could follow up
the pace our Mary sets to day; for now
she rides an air shod wheel, in skirts
too short by half; no lambkin shares
her airy flight but you should see her
calf. But who is there that can com-
plain or cry in woe, "Alas!" So long
as Mary's calf's all right the lamb can
go to grass. So all the men delighted
gaze, their joy is not a sham, for while
the other critter is out they have no
use for lamb.

SERIOUS STABBING AFFRAY A Colored Soldier uses a "Razzer" on a Prominent Citizen and Inflicts an Ugly Wound.

On Wednesday evening last a stab-
bing affray took place at the Warwick
saloon which very nearly caused the
death of one of our most prominent citi-
zens.

It appears that at about 10:45 p. m.
Mr. Healey and Mr. Garrett, the lat-
ter one of the proprietors, were playing
a game of cribbage in the saloon when
Corporal Joiner and Private Harris
came in. Joiner and Harris had been
drinking hard all day and were in a
quarrelsome condition. They immedi-
ately began to interfere in the game
and when Mr. Healey objected they
called him several vile names and shew-
ed fight. Mr. Healey at once jumped
to his feet only to be attacked by Jo-
ner who made several passes with a raz-
er. The spectators at once interfered
and ejected the soldiers.

Upon examination Mr. Healey found
several cuts in his clothes and a gash
six inches long across his abdomen.

He was at once taken up to Dr. Hen-
driksen's office where the wound was
carefully stitched and dressed. A very
little more and Mr. Healey would have
been fatally injured.

Congressman Sulzer On The Alaskan Question.

The JOURNAL acknowledges the re-
ceipt of a very interesting letter from
the Hon. William Sulzer, Congressman
for New York and leader for the lower
House of Congress. Mr. Sulzer says in
part:

"The splendid editorial and cartoon
of Mr. Bush in the New York World of
Oct. 25 about 'The Alaska Boundary
Tangle' sum the whole case up in a
 nutshell, mentally and ocularily. I trust
the President and Secretary of State
will see them and read them, and be
governed accordingly.

"England's greed for gold has insti-
gated Canada to make preposterous
claims to our Alaska territory. These
alleged claims are utterly untenable,
and about as justifiable as England's
cruel war against the Boers. England
always strikes wherever gold is found.
The thinkers of the world know the
reason why.

"England wants a port of entry on
Alaska soil for the reasons you mention
and for ulterior and more hidden pur-
poses. Under the guise of temporary
friendship she is now seeking to hypo-
tize the wabbling Washington adminis-
tration to cede her Alaskan territory.
Why should we give up an inch of our
land? Why should we expatriate a
single citizen who now lives on Alaska
soil and under the American flag? If
England wants an entry to the Klondike
let her build a railroad on her own
territory from Fort Simpson to Dawson
City. And she will if we maintain our
rights.

"Woe betide the Administration if it
gives an inch of our territory to Great
Britain!

"The American people are watching
Mr. McKinley and his pro-English Sec-
retary of State. They will not tolerate
his sacrifice of American rights and
American soil in Alaska, and they are
opposed to help Great Britain in her
unholy war to subjugate South Africa.
"The little Napoleon of the White
House should remember the sayings of
the great Napoleon, 'Beware of perfid-
ious Albion!' WILLIAM SULZER,
Washington, D. C.

Church Announcement.

The subject for the sermon next Sun-
day evening at the Presbyterian church
will be: "Why do people go to church?"
The subject is suggested by a late article
by Dr. Lyman Abbot in the "Out-
look" upon the same subject.

Will be Missed.

Dr. F. W. Lapsley a well known and
much respected physician of this city
left for Skaguay on the s.s. Farallon
Tuesday last. The Doctor came here a
year ago last March and during his stay
made many friends who sincerely re-
gret his departure. His success in prac-
tice together with his genial qualities
made him a favorite with all classes of
our varied population, and we feel cer-
tain that we are expressing the feelings
of all Wrangelites in wishing him
every success in his new home.

AN INVOCATION.

"O God! have mercy!" a mother cried.
As she humbly knelt at the cradle's side.
"O God! have mercy and hear my prayer
And like my babe in thy tender care;
For the Angel of death is in the room
And is calling aloud for my babe to come.
Thou, then, alone hast the power to save,
O! God have mercy 'tis all I crave."

A tiny grave 'neath a willow's shade,
Telleth the answer the Merciful made.

"O Father in heaven protect my boy
From the wiles of folly from sin's decoy;
From the snares and temptations of life's dark
Guard him and keep him pure for thee."
Then a mother prayed as her darling son
Went forth to battle the world alone;
Alone, save the blessing his mother gave,
And that prayer to God to keep and save.

A murderer's gibbet high in the air,
Answered that mother's trusting prayer.

A father and mother knelt them down
Together before the Eternal One,
And with trusting hearts implored that heaven
Would guard their flower its grace had given.
Would keep their blossoming daughter pure,
And shield her awe from the tempter's lure,
And from every stain would keep her free
As the lilies that bloom in eternity.

A self-shin lost one, seduced, betrayed,
Was the only answer that Heaven made.

A beautiful maiden knelt to pray
For the life of a loved one far away—
Away in the fields where life and death
Have poised in the scale that tips with a
heavenly weight.

"O Father of Mercies, protect the heart
Of him I love from the foe's seduct;
When the death-deeds run on the chattering
tongue."

Be thou his guide, his strength, his shield;
A mangled corpse and a soldiers grave
Was the answer the Father of Mercies gave.

The night was dark on the ocean's breast,
And the waves rolled high in wild unrest.
When a stately carque was dashing on
Towards a breaker's crest with her rudder
gone.

Around the captain in wild despair
The crew had gathered and joined in prayer
To Him who only had the power to save,
To deliver them from a watery grave.

A crash and a gulping wave, one
Were the answers of the Omnipotent One.

'Twas midnight in the city's heart,
And slumber reigned o'er home and mart,
When the fire-flend burst from its secret place
And wrapped all things in his fierce embrace.

Oh! then how many a friendly prayer
To Heaven for safety rent the air—
For homes, for lives, for loves, and then
The flames that crisped them snatched and
chased—

Homes, friends, and loved ones crisped and
chased—

Told how heaven their prayers had heard.

From the earliest dawn of nature's birth
Since sorrow and crime had first darkened the
From clime to clime, from pole to pole, (earth
Wheresoever the waves of humanity roll,
The breezy robe this planet wears
Has quivered and echoed with countless

Each hour a million knees are bent, (prayers;
A million prayers to heaven are sent.

There's not a summer beam but sees
Some humble suppliant on his knees;

There's not a breeze that murmurs by
But waits some faithful prayer on high;

There's not a woe that afflicts our race,
But some one bows to the throne of grace;

And for every temptation, we may meet
We plead for grace at the mercy seat.

But thine, O God, smile on and Heaven serene
Still broods as though no prayers had been.

And the breezes moan as the branches wave
"When man is powerless I can not save."

"When man is powerless I can not save."

The offering will be for the benefit of
the "Funds fund. No canvas will be
made for money this year. Those who
desire to contribute either in money or
goods to help us in our work will kindly
give their names and amount, either
in cash or goods, to the parties who
have this matter in charge. The mem-
bers of the committee are: Mrs. Geo.
Barnes, Mrs. Cagle and Mrs. Bennett.
The committee wishes to acknowledge
a cash subscription of \$5.00 from John
Finlayson for Etolin McKinnon.

H. P. CORNER,
P. S. 1.

PRIZES FOR KEEPING CLEAN.

The Unique Scheme of a Benevolent English Squire Falls to Receive Encouragement.

The scheme of a Cumberland squire, W. L. Alexander, of Lorton, England, for encouraging habits of cleanliness among occupants of cottages in Cockermouth, has been abandoned, after a 12 months' trial, says a London paper. Mr. Alexander lately gave formal notice of the failure of his scheme to the Cockermouth urban council. The scheme was carried out for a period of six months, with the result that 13 of the competitors received prizes. It was then decided to continue the work for another year, to increase the amount of prize to 10s., providing not less than five applications were sent in, and to reduce the rent qualification to 2s. a week, to include only the very poorest classes.

But as the number was not nearly reached, the "Society for the Promotion of Cleanliness" has been dissolved. Mr. Alexander thinks the scheme failed because the women did not care to have their domestic arrangements laid open to the eyes of the lady visitors and because the husbands felt aggrieved that it should be thought necessary to pay their wives for doing that which they ought to be proud to do without needing such prompting. This healthy and independent characteristic of the Cumberland is, Mr. Alexander says, to be encouraged and respected. Although disappointed at the result of his experiment, the Lorton squire thinks that it was an indirectly productive of a considerable amount of good in Cockermouth.

SPECTATORS SNOOZE.

Witnesses in the Celebrated Dreyfus Case Testify Amid a Perfect Chorus of Snores.

Among the curious features of the Dreyfus trial there is one that is quite unique and which never fails to surprise and amuse the casual spectator, says the New York Sun. Whenever there is a few minutes' lull on account of inaudible or uninteresting testimony the audience promptly goes to sleep, and it frequently happens that a witness testifies amid a chorus of snores. It happened a few days ago that two journalists of international reputation, while enjoying a quiet nap, dropped their heavy canes with a great crash on the floor. The audience awoke startled, some jumping to their feet, thinking in their dazed condition that some outrage had been attempted. Since then the gendarmes have carefully gathered up all sticks and umbrellas, partly, of course, to prevent their use as weapons in case of a renewed outbreak of passion similar to that which occurred recently.

The explanation of this peculiarity of the Rennes court-martial is the fact that nine-tenths of the audience is composed of correspondents, whose duties keep them abroad until one o'clock in the morning. They are obliged to rise again at five, and it really requires an unbroken series of exciting incidents in the court to enable them to resist the overpowering sleepiness which seizes them when interest flags.

Galantine of Veal.

Take a breast of veal, beat it as flat as possible, and sprinkle with salt, pepper and pounded spice. Then lay the inside upward and brush it over with beaten egg, then cover with a layer of thin lean ham. Mix together one pound of pork sausage meat, the thinly pared rind of a lemon, chopped very fine, herbs and parsley, a little cayenne and mace, the juice of a lemon and the whites of three hard-boiled eggs cut very fine, and spread this forcemeat over the ham. Lay the three hard-boiled yolks along the center, and roll the veal up tight; and it with tape, sew it in a cloth, stew it gently for four hours, the place between two flat dishes, with heavy weights on the top, and leave till cold. Take it from between the dishes, remove the cloth and the tapes, and put on a dish covered with parsley.—Philadelphia Press.

VIOLET ALL THE RAGE.

It is the Perfume of the Season, and Many Women Have Their Own Special Formula.

Violet is the perfume of the season. From the tips of her fingers to the heel of her kid boot the well-groomed woman suggests this flower's sweetness.

It is quite common for dainty women to have their own individual perfume formulated as they fancy it should be—for there are violets and violets. Some like one combination and others another, so it is easy to take one's perfume into one's confidence and have a secret formula agreed upon. After that perfume is known by its owner's name and no one else can steal its sweetness.

For the bath, dainty femininity has violet water, and after the rubbing a delicately scented violet powder is used, and there is violet in the tonic for the hair. Violet tooth washes are used,

and there are even perfumed bonbons, while a tiny rouge pencil for the lips is violet scented.

From the walls of a woman's wardrobe hang tufted pads breathing blossom whiffs of violets, and every least nook for feminine finery holds a suggestion of violet fragrance. Tiny sachet bags are tacked here and there in the trunks, perfumed flannel goes in strips into the tailor-made gowns and in hat linings, while violet tablets are tucked into Ascot ties and the glove palm and loosely thrown into coat pockets.

Real violets are favored for the corsage, and later will be seen on muffs and boas. A New York perfumer has so cleverly imitated the Parma violet that it is really almost impossible to tell the artificial from the real, and it is quite good form to wear them, though they are only three dollars a bunch and last for—well, a good week round.—N. Y. Herald.

The Felling of Twelve Giant Poplars Creates Something of a Sensation.

The cutting down of the row of 12 giant poplars on Forty-eighth street, as told in the Chicago Inter Ocean recently, created a veritable sensation. The trees stood in the middle of the street, in the block between Grand boulevard and Calumet avenue, and were felled so that the street might be paved. It was a big job, and workmen are still busy sawing up the huge trunks. Everybody stopped and stared with all their eyes. There was almost as great a variety of comment as of spectators. While some were merely curious, the majority seemed to become possessed very quickly by a sort of "woodman-spare-that-tree emotion." Those who approved of the work were a very small minority. One man was heard to say:

"That's good; now they can fix up that block so it'll look like something."

"I'm glad of it," said one petty soul in the shape of a woman; "I've always wanted to ride my bicycle through that old mudhole of a street."

But, as a rule, the women shook their heads and looked sentimental over the downfall of the half-century giants. Sometimes they added: "What a shame to cut down those beautiful trees," or "What can those men be thinking of?" The men used harsher language. One man stopped, looked on a moment in disgust and remarked so that everyone, including the foreman, could hear him:

"If I owned property in this block you fellows would be looking into the mouth of a shotgun."

While the last tree was being felled a quiet old gentleman, who seemed too meek and gentle to say "Shoo!" to a fly, walked straight up to the foreman, looked him in the eye, and, with infinite contempt, said, firmly:

"Save the last one to hang yourself on."

How a Shrewd Scotchman in Australia Made a Comfortable Pile of Money.

One of Chicago's globe trotters spent the most of last winter in Melbourne, whither he has lately returned. He is naturally full of his travels and when asked by a friend to describe Melbourne he said that the two features of the place he best remembered are Cole's Book arcade and Hosie's Scotch pie shop, which are almost next-door neighbors in Bourke street. He declared that to have been in Australia and to not be able to talk about them is to exhibit a woeful deficiency in the art of conversation. As if to prove that he is not thus deficient, he proceeded to give a somewhat particular account of the two men, Cole and Hosie, and their enterprises respectively.

"Cole is alive and well," he said, "but Hosie has just died at the age of 68. An energetic young Scotchman with only a few dollars in the way of capital, he landed in Melbourne in the early '50s and started a little Scotch pie shop at the end of Bourke street—what time two other young men named Spiers and Pond were beginning in a little restaurant at the other end of the same street. In 1861 Spiers and Pond risked all their available capital in bringing out the first English cricketing team to Australia. The speculation proved a great success and on the profits Spiers and Pond were enabled to transfer themselves to London and to revolutionize the lunch business in England. But their pie shop in Melbourne is still doing business at the old stand."

"Unlike Spiers and Pond, Hosie remained in Melbourne, made a fortune out of his three-penny Scotch pies, built a pretty big theater, provided Melbourne with a luxurious Turkish bathing establishment, erected a couple of gigantic hotels and attained the dignity of mayor. He was a liberal donor to Melbourne charities, but always stipulated that his name should be kept secret. Now that he is dead and," said this Chicagoan, "only a few weeks before I left for home, it transpired that it was he who in 1889 added a wing to the Melbourne Homeopathic hospital at a cost of \$50,000. All his great wealth was made out of pies."—Chicago Chronicle.

TREATING AN EMPEROR.

How the Court Physician of China Has to Approach His Monarch.

A curious story of the visit of Shen Lien-Fang, the most celebrated native physician in China, to attend the emperor at Peking is furnished by a Shanghai correspondent. An imperial edict was issued in October last directing the viceroys and governors to send physicians of distinction to the capital, and Chen Lien-Fang was ordered, much against his will, to report himself to the grand council. The account of his experience is supplied by himself. A few days after his arrival at Peking Chen was summoned to an audience. He entered the presence of his sovereign on his knees, crossing the apartment in that position, after the customary kow-tows. The emperor and the dowager empress were seated at opposite sides of a low table on the dais and faced each other in that position during the greater part of the interview.

The emperor appeared pale and listless, had a troublesome irritation of the throat and was evidently feverish; the thin oval of his face, clearly defined features and aquiline nose gave him, in the physician's eyes (to use his own words) the appearance of a foreigner. The empress, who struck him as an extremely well-preserved and intelligent woman, seemed to be extremely solicitous as to the patient's health, and careful for his comfort. As it would have been a serious breach of etiquette for the physician to ask any questions of his majesty, the empress proceeded to describe his symptoms, the invalid occasionally signifying confirmation of what was said by a word or nod.

During this monologue the physician following the customary procedure at imperial audiences, kept his gaze concentrated upon the floor, until, at the command of the empress, and still kneeling, he was permitted to place one hand upon the emperor's wrist. There was no feeling of the pulse, simply contact with the flat of the hand, first on one side of the wrist and then on the other. This done, the empress continued her narrative of the patient's sufferings; she described the state of his tongue and symptoms of ulceration in the mouth and throat; but as it was not permissible for the doctor to examine these he was obliged to make the most of a somewhat unprofessional description. As he wisely observed, it is difficult to look at a patient's tongue when his exalted rank compels you to keep your eyes fixed rigidly on the floor. The empress, having concluded her remarks on the case, Chen was permitted to withdraw and to present to the grand council his diagnosis, together with advice as to future treatment, which was subsequently communicated officially to the throne. The gist of the advice was to prescribe certain tonics of the orthodox native type and to suggest the greatest possible amount of mental and physical rest.—St. Louis Republic.

ONCE CHIEF OF THE HURONS.

Edmund Kean, the Great Actor, Selected to This Honor by the Quebec Tribe.

Among the valuable paintings and engravings contained in the London papers as having been sold lately in that city at auction at Sotheby's was the engraving of a portrait of the great actor, Edmund Kean, as an Indian chief. This is explained as follows: When Kean was acting in Quebec in 1824, four Huron chiefs witnessed his performance of *St. Gilles*. Overreached, Kean gave each of them a silver cup as a souvenir. They in return, to show their gratitude, begged him to honor them by becoming a member of their tribe.

He assented with avidity, and under the nom de guerre of Alentenaide was chosen as a chief of the Canadian aborigines. Dressed as one of the tribe he had his portrait painted by F. Meyer in 1827, and an engraving from that painting, presented by Kean himself to his friend Halpin, was the one included in the sale.

Another lot at the same sale comprised a miniature portrait of Mrs. Kean, with a lock of her hair and also a lock of her husband's hair. There was likewise sold an autograph letter, in which Mrs. Kean complains to her husband of her treatment.

GENEROUS ESQUIMAUX.

All the Game Captured by a Hunter Is Equally Divided Among His Neighbors.

Lieut. Peary tells a very interesting story about a little band of Esquimaux who live on the west coast of Greenland between Melville bay and Kane basin. These are the most notherly human beings on the face of the globe, and in many ways they live almost like animals. Their only property is clothing, weapons for the chase and food, which consists entirely of meat, blubber and blood.

They have no vegetation of any kind, and not even a pinch of salt. Lieut. Peary has this to say about these queer

little people: "Is it to be wondered at that under these circumstances a man offered me his dogs and sleds and all his furs for a piece of board as long as himself; that another offered me his wife and two children for a shining knife, and that a woman offered me all her possessions, which she had collected for years, for a needle?"

These people are very generous, and all the game captured by a hunter is equally divided among all his neighbors. They have their own kind of athletic entertainment, too, which includes wrestling, boxing and tests of strength in the lifting of heavy stones.

Bound to Get His Man.

A story is being told of a country doctor who was going his rounds one morning with a gun on his shoulder. He was a keen sportsman and was looking forward to pulling off a little game, when his professional duties were over. A friend meeting him and seeing him with a gun, exclaimed: "Where are you going, doctor, to shoot in the day, with that deadly weapon on your shoulder?" "The doctor went to see a patient," he replied. "Well," said his friend, "I see you are determined not to *shoot* him."

There are people forever in search of happiness who never find it. Happiness oftenest comes, by indirection. You are intent on duty, and are surprised to find you have stumbled on more than you sought. To make happiness the end of your seeking is an easy way not to find it. It is a easy blessing. Hovering about your path, it yet eludes your grasp. Attempt to put your hand upon it, and like a wild gazelle upon the mountain, it bounds away. The search for happiness is like the search for the end of the rainbow; it recedes as you advance. You cannot capture it. After all your planning you will have to give up the pursuit and content yourself with following the plain and plodding path of duty, and to find your joy in fidelity to conscience and in obedience to the divine will. In attaining this blessing imitate the boatman, who directs his prow above the point of destination, and so make sure of it. Aim at something higher than happiness, and the higher will be sure to include the lower.—Detroit Free Press.

Ancestry Reaching Way Back. The most exclusive set of Japanese nobles trace back their ancestry in some cases 2,500 years. Those dating back only 500 or 600 years are regarded as parvenus.

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PIONEER
BILLIARD
PARLOR....

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Boys



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Proprietors Rates \$1.50 Per Day

The Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

KETCHIKAN, ALASKA

A CRYSTAL CAVE.

Black Hills Curiosity for the Paris Exposition.

The Mammoth Cave in Elk Creek Canyon to Be Reproduced in Miniature for the World's Fair.

The Black hills will have a curiosity at the Paris exposition in the shape of a miniature of the Mammoth Crystal cave, which is situated in Elk creek canyon, about 20 miles southeast of this city. J. G. Keith, one of the owners of the cave, left Deadwood last night for Paris to sign a contract with the exposition management for space. He has been given a room under the Eiffel tower 50x75 feet, with a high ceiling. He will take over five carloads of material for the construction of the cave, mostly lime water crystals and colored quartz rock, which will line the inside walls of the cavern. The Mammoth Crystal cave made a great hit at the world's fair exposition, later at Atlanta and recently at Antwerp.

The Mammoth Crystal cave was first discovered by the McBride brothers about 12 years ago, while prospecting for a gold mine in an old tunnel in Elk creek canyon, which had been excavated years before by an old prospector named Jacobs. One of the brothers noticed a strong current of air blowing out through a hole in the side of the tunnel, and further investigation opened up a large chamber several feet square. Since the first discovery the owners of the cave have been constantly opening up new chambers and making passage ways connecting them, until it is possible now to walk miles underground and not less than 200 chambers have been opened up.

But Man's Misery is the first chamber to be given a name. It is a very low, tortuous passage way that leads into a series of rooms beyond. Mold chamber is a weird place, on account of the great quantities of thick, white mold, of delicate texture, very prolific in growth. The next room is called the Menagerie, so called by reason of the different images of animals in stone, the most realistic being the arctic seals. Poverty Flat is a room about 60x250 feet, with a low ceiling. The room derives its name from the fact that the walls are destitute of crystals, being very smooth and water-worn. Notre Dame is the first chamber to show the fine box work of the cave. It is a delicate webwork, brownish in color, a little coarser, perhaps, than the boxwork of the famous Wind cave. The room is about 60x150, with a ceiling of the same. A distinguished visitor from Chicago had the honor of naming a large chamber after Cullin's Gallery, of Chicago. With a little imagination a person can see a great many beautiful pictures on the walls and ceiling of the room. While room contains some more of the menagerie. There is a perfect image of a whale which is 30 feet in length, with eyes, mouth, fins and everything in perfect order. Perched above the whale is the American eagle, life size, with wings outstretched.

A descent of about 65 feet down Rip Van Winkle's stairway takes the visitor to the second level in the cave known commonly as the water level. Red Flats is passed through, the chamber being noted for its beautiful red crystals. In this chamber is the drip stone, a mammoth water crystal four feet high and two feet at the base, which has been formed by the dripping of the water from the ceiling to the floor below.

The Abode of the Fairies is the pride of the cave. Here are found the Noctules, Chimes, Cleopatra's Needle, the Bridal Veil and a number of other natural curiosities. One can easily imagine the old nursery stories to be true about the fairies' cave with rubies and diamonds there. Slab room is a curious place. All of the crystals have fallen from the ceiling to the floor, leaving it bare and smooth. A new chamber has been opened recently which has been called Klondike room. It is reached by a tortuous passage called Chilkoot Pass, which is 165 feet long. Until recently the floor of the chamber has been covered with water, but it has now all seeped away, leaving the floor covered with soft water crystals called popcorn crystals, which makes the room the most beautiful in the cave. The crystals can be crushed in the hand, and it will be an interesting experiment to watch the slow hardening, which may take years or only months.

Other places of interest to be visited are the world's fair grounds, Ribbon room, Cathedral, Diamond Field, and others. New chambers are being discovered and connected by passageways, and it would seem that only a small part of the wonderful cave has been discovered.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Lark of Three Berliners.

Not long ago three shabby tramp Germans played on the terrace of a fashionable watering place in Germany, after which one of them up a collection in his hat. A physician who was present recognized one of the shabby-looking fellows as a former comrade who had served him in the same regiment 30 years

ago. Astonished and pained he approached the poor fellow, full of sympathy, but soon he burst out into laughter. The three men turned out to be a high Berlin police official, a sculptor and a doctor, who had conceived the original idea of traveling as Bohemian musicians through all the watering places, to earn money for a monument to Brahms, the composer, in Berlin. They slept for three or four pennings per night in lodgings of doubtful character, and had many amusing adventures. Several times they were arrested on suspicion, but the Berlin official always got them free.—Golden Days.

AGUINALDO'S RISE.

Made Himself Popular with His People by Simplicity of Manner.

His career contains a reasonable number of contradictions. Thus his first act in connection with the revolution was to rebuke and threaten the rebel leaders in the next town for the cruel slaughter of the natives loyal to Spain. The next day he compelled the men of several sluggish villages to rally for the storming of the convent and hacienda at Imus. He levied taxes and paid his way as far as possible, so that current prices remained unchanged in the rebel provinces. He restrained plunderers and repressed cruelty with a strong hand. His popularity was largely due to the fact that he was simple in his manner and always accessible. He took his place in the foremost rank in the contests in 1896 and 1897, and saw his brother slain when Lachambre's division stormed Imus. Since his return in 1898 he has not been under fire, his staff restraining him from risking a life invaluable to the cause. While the brief record of his public life seems to show that he was moderate, simple and humane in the midst of revolution, there is much in his career that puzzles the observer—more, perhaps, that puzzles Aguinaldo himself. Does he owe his great power to the fact that he is the representative of his race, or to his personal qualities? Up to May, 1898, his personality seemed the chief factor. Since then he has been swept along in the tide of revolution, owing himself astonished at the mighty impulse which rallied his countrymen.—Harper's Magazine.

BULLET STOPS STUTTERING.

The Novel Effect of a Wound in the Mouth of a Soldier.

Do you stutter? Get shot in the mouth with a mauser bullet and you will stutter no more. It is a kill or cure remedy, but one case at least is on record where it has cured without killing. The other cases of stuttering people being shot in the mouth cannot be reported on, as all the patients died. Private H. E. Redmond, company C, First Colorado volunteers, the star stutterer of the Eighth army corps, is the man who proved the success of the mauser bullet cure for stuttering. An Anaconda volunteer writes to his relatives of the case. The young man at the time was a patient in the first reserve hospital near Manila. He writes: "There has been an odd case here in the hospital. H. E. Redmond, a private in C company of the Colorado regiment, has been cured of stuttering by a mauser bullet. That's what he says, anyway. He was shot in the mouth by a mauser bullet at the battle of Marquina, March 31. The bullet passed downward, and came out near the nape of the neck. Redmond recovered rapidly and has now just left the hospital. All you can see of the hole where the bullet went in is a little scar just above his upper lip and alongside his nose.

"Previous to being shot Redmond is said to have been the worst stutterer in the Eighth army corps. I don't know how he passed the physical examinations, but he got in somehow, and all kinds of stories are told about his stammer. When at the Presidio, San Francisco, he was on sentry duty one night and when grand rounds came around he got stuttering and could not challenge them. The result was that he was put in the guardhouse for neglect of duty. At Marquina, and, in fact, every engagement in which he took part, Redmond kept all near him laughing by his stuttering attempts to curse the negroes. He was always good humored about it, and everybody likes him.

"Now, although he has stuttered from the time he was born, he speaks as freely as you or I. When first wounded he could not talk at all except with great pain, but when the wound healed he had lost his stuttering, and he is so overjoyed at his cure that he talks most of the time."—Anaconda Standard.

iced Watermelon.

Dig out the center of a fine ripe melon, cut in small pieces and pick out all the seeds. Pack a freezer as for ice cream. Arrange the melon in layers in the can, sprinkling each layer with a little granulated sugar. The dasher is not required. Cover well with ice and salt and let it stand three hours before serving.—Good Housekeeping.

THE WEST VIRGINIA "SOUP."

It Involves a Kissing Bee and a Spread, and Originated During the War.

A novel custom, started in the days of the civil war, prevails in the eastern West Virginia. At Shepherdstown they have a picnic called "soup." Each person invited brings a dressed chicken, the host providing the vegetables. Poultry and vegetables are placed in large kettles holding from ten to twenty gallons, and the combination is cooked over open fires for several hours, or until it is reduced almost to a jelly. Pepper and other seasonings are introduced.

The girls and young fellows stir the soup with long-handled spoons, keeping up a march or walk around the kettles as they do so. When a girl's spoon clicks against the spoon of a young man he is at liberty to catch and kiss her. Of course, there are many lively skirmishes, and a great deal of fun in the game. When the soup is done it is ladled out into plates and eaten. It is said to be delicious.

The custom owes its origin to a company of Stonewall Jackson's men, who were recruited in that part of the state.

These ex-confederates keep up their organization. They have a reunion once a year, at which they celebrate with a grand "soup."

It is said that a "soup" properly gotten up should be made of stolen chickens, but the veterans had to give up foraging after the war and make a compromise by going around in squads and robbing each other's roosts by mutual understanding.—N. Y. Sun.

A young married couple who recently went to housekeeping on Clybourn avenue had just enough money to buy the necessary furniture. They had not sufficient cash to invest in mottoes and pictures. The young wife is handy with a brush, but has considerable yet to learn in books. She made an effort to supply the deficiency in mottoes for the wall by working at odd times on plain cardboard with water colors. Here are some of the mottoes that now adorn the Clybourn avenue home:

"A Stitch in Time Is the Noblest Work of God."
"What Is Home Without a Fool and His Money?"
"People Who Live in Glass Houses Flock Together."
"Birds of a Feather Gather No Moss."
"He Who Fights and Runs Away Gets the Worm."
"If in Union There Is Strength Then 'Tis Folly to Be Wise."
"Procrastination Is But Skin Deep."
"The Sword Ain't in It with the Pen."
"How Sharper Than a Serpent's Child It Is to Have a Thankless Tooth."
"Early to Bed, and Early to Rise Is as Bad as a Pig."
"He That Goes a Borrowing Makes a Man Healthy, Wealthy and Wise."
"Great Oaks Should Keep Near Shore."
"Economy Never Did Run Smooth."
"Use the Rod and Save the Jam."

Cheating the Treasury of the United States Is Frequently Attempted, and Sometimes with Success—Curious Cases.

There are several experts employed by the government to inspect the currency offered for redemption. In fact, every person employed in the bureau is in some degree an expert, because one of them has to pass on the genuineness of the money presented for redemption, and this is a difficult task. Remember, that this money comes to the treasury, as a rule, only when it is so badly worn that it will not pass current. This dirty, torn, greasy, ragged money the experts have to handle and decide whether it was issued by the government and should be redeemed at its face value or whether it is the work of counterfeiters and should be rejected. It is not at all to the discredit of the experts of the bureau that some bogus money has got past them and been received in one of the offices to which the pieces of the money go for further examination. This does not occur often.

The peculiar province of one woman is not to detect bad money—though she is an expert at that—but to put together torn pieces of money sent for identification and redemption. These pieces of money come from all parts of the country and arrive under most extraordinary conditions. This is not surprising, in view of the fact that they come from experiences with fire and water and gastric juices and many other powerful agents. A not infrequent accident to money is to be left in a stove, whence it is taken in a badly charred condition, with only ashes to represent the greater part of it. Often it is used by rats to make their nests; or, buried in the dampness of a cellar, it rots away; or, swallowed by a cow, it is rescued from her stomach a slimy mass of paper.

Here are the rules of the treasury for the redemption of mutilated money: For a piece of currency greater than two-fifths of the original note, one-half the face value of the note is given. For a piece as great as three-fifths, the whole value of the note is given. For a piece two-fifths in size of the original

nothing is given. But this last provision is limited by the law, which gives discretion to the treasury department to give full value for a note if the owner can prove to the satisfaction of the authorities that the note, or the missing part of it was destroyed. This last provision opens the door to possible fraud, and many are the efforts made by dishonest persons to take advantage of it.

The fragments of money which come to the treasury are turned over to one of the experts and sorted out under the microscope for identification. They are picked apart and each tiny piece is assigned to its place like a part of a puzzle. This is usually done on glass, and the fragments are eventually put between pieces of glass to hold them together while they are measured to see whether there are two-fifths or three-fifths of the note identifiable, or whether it is so little that the owner can recover nothing. Sometimes it is a very serious matter to the owner; but the poor are not the only applicants for assistance to recover damaged money. At the time W. K. Vanderbilt's beautiful home at Newport was burned, Mrs. Vanderbilt—now Mrs. Belmont—sent in about \$1,000 in mutilated currency, out of which it was able to identify for redemption all but a fraction of the sum.

Some of the experiences of the redemption division with would-be thieves are interesting. One man in Kansas sent to the treasury the halves of some small bills with the edges nicely charred, accompanied by an affidavit from the sender that he had put the money in his pocket, hung his coat on a fence and that the coat had been burned to the destruction of part of the notes. It happened that the treasury had redeemed the other halves of these notes just 2½ years before for a money broker in New York, and, thinking the case suspicious, had kept an eye out for the possibility of attempted fraud. The Kansas man was a person of good business standing, and the treasury department of justice and credit the man pleaded guilty and was fined \$100.

A bank in Alabama received from a depositor a fragment of a ten-dollar bill, and the treasury people paid five dollars for it. Later came a claim accompanied by the other part of the bill, a little charred, which immediately after the sending had burned the remainder of the note by mistake.

A Chicago man sent in fragments of two \$20 bills and one ten-dollar bill, with an affidavit telling how the other halves had been destroyed; and in the same mail the other halves of these notes came in from a Chicago bank. A special agent caught the maker of the affidavit, who proved to be the tool of some swindlers, and he was sent to prison for a year and a half.

COST OF A LOAF OF BREAD.

Result of a Series of Investigations by Prof. Snyder, of Minnesota.

An interesting contribution to a series of publications being issued by the department of agriculture, embracing investigations into the food and nutrition of man, has been made by Prof. Harry Snyder, of the Minnesota agricultural college. The paper contributed by Prof. Snyder relates the experiments made at the Minnesota university in breadmaking. The average "pound loaf" of fresh bread as sold by bakers, says the professor, weighed on an average about one pound one ounce. A pound loaf of bread can be made from about three-quarters of a pound of flour, about 25 per cent. of water being added to the flour during the process of breadmaking. With some flour five to ten per cent. more water can be absorbed, making a greater weight of bread from a given weight of flour. This additional weight is water and not nutrients. At two cents a pound for flour, it is estimated by Prof. Snyder that a pound loaf of bread can be made, not counting fuel and labor, for about two cents, one-half cent being allowed for shortening and yeast. The loss of dry matter in breadmaking is usually considered as amounting to about two per cent. of the flour used, in exceptional cases, as in prolonged fermentation, under favorable conditions, the losses may amount to eight per cent. or more.

The clean cook does not have unpleasant odors from cooking. If fat is to be used she puts it over at the last moment, uses it quickly, and takes it immediately from the fire. There is no substitute that can be kept around the stove to absorb the odor.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Easily Explained.

"Did you notice how Mrs. Timmid's gown was covered with dust and feathers?"

"Yes; she always crawls under the bed when it thunders."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not a Candidate for Matrimony.

A certain Irish member of parliament, popular and a bachelor, had been very polite to the daughter of the house where he was visiting. When the time came for him to go the too anxious mamma called him in for a serious talk. "I'm sure I don't know what to say," she went on; "his reputation all around that you are to marry Letitia!"

"Just say that she refused me," quietly advised the parliamentarian.—Public Opinion.

A Matter of Principle.

Handout Harry—Do you believe in perpetual motion?

Tiepass Teddy—Naw! I don't believe in no kind of motion.—N. Y. Journal.

THE Fort Wrangel Brewery

BEER HALL AND LUNCH BAR

BRUNO GRIEF, = = Proprietor

The Best Place in Wrangel.
Keeps the Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Old Fashioned Lager Beer

Made from Pure Malt and Hops.

Bottled Beer a Specialty.
Patronize Home Industry and You Will Be Happy.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

San Francisco, Puget Sound and Alaska Route.
The Company's Steamers are Scheduled to Arrive and Depart as follows:

Leave San Francisco	Leave Seattle	Leave Tacoma	Leave Seattle	Leave Tacoma	Leave San Francisco
to a.m.	to a.m.	to a.m.	to a.m.	to a.m.	to a.m.
Sept 23	Sept 27	Oct 1	Oct 2	Oct 3	Oct 2
Oct 28	Oct 31	Nov 4	Nov 5	Nov 6	Nov 5
Nov 12	Nov 15	Nov 19	Nov 20	Nov 21	Nov 19
Nov 26	Nov 29	Dec 3	Dec 4	Dec 5	Dec 3
Dec 10	Dec 13	Dec 17	Dec 18	Dec 19	Dec 17
Dec 22	Dec 25	Dec 29	Dec 30	Dec 31	Dec 29

Steamers call at Mary Island, Ketchikan and Wrangel, North and South Sound. The above dates are only approximate. For further information obtain folder. The company reserves the right to change without previous notice steamers sailing dates and hours of sailing.

Agents—McKinnon Wharf and Forwarding Co., Wrangel.
H. F. ROBINSON, Alaska Supt., Juneau, Alaska. J. F. TROWBRIDGE, Puget Sound Supt., Seattle.
GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Gen. Agts., San Francisco.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Easiest to use, makes the sweetest and lightest biscuit, cake and bread, and makes them more healthful.

Royal will keep fresh and sound, and is the only baking powder that can be used to advantage in Alaska and the Klondike.

THE STIKEN RIVER JOURNAL

FORT WRANGEL, - - - ALASKA.

W. J. SULLY, EDITOR AND MGR.

Published every Saturday at the McKinnon block, Front St. Wrangel, Alaska.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE:

One Year	\$3.00
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.75
Single Copies	10

Foreign Postage must be Prepaid.

Rates of Advertising on Application.

SATURDAY, NOV. 11 1899.

ICE is now forming on the Yukon river and navigation is stopped. The White Horse rapids are quite dangerous owing to the large cakes of ice that are floating down stream. The men were drowned there on the 28th. of last month.

A FIRM in New York asks us to puff a system they sell "Eor Keeping Cows." We refuse to do it; but if they have a system for making cows give pure cream, whereby we can have cream with our morning mush, we will gladly give them a puff that will make all Gotham shut their eyes and think they are in Kansas.

FURTHER particulars of hostile movements near the Transvaal border do not sustain the first roscate reports from British sources. While the Boers were repulsed at one or two points, they seem not to have been driven back or permanently checked; on the contrary the British have been forced to abandon one or more positions, and in one case they were not permitted to evacuate, for according to late reports two regiments are held captive. Several of England's brightest officers have fallen, and many a brave and noble soldier who went forth to battle with a light heart and a determination of victory have already fallen leaving in their native land many a widow orphan and sweetheart to mourn their untimely death.

THERE is a crowd of small lads that their parents allow to roam the streets after night at their own sweet will. These boys have become a public nuisance, and if their do not take them in hand, the town authorities should do so. Mischief is perhaps not a serious crime, but when that mischief partakes the nature of the nature of viciousness, it is time to call a halt. Only a few nights ago several of the plank of Court Street sidewalk were wilfully torn up and thrown from the walk, and it is reported that at least two pedestrians were hurt, not severely however. A good sound thrashing is what such boys require, when talking to them is of no avail, which might be the means of saving, at least, some of them from the penitentiary. Parents keep your boys at home after night and it will bring its own reward.

THE only tradesman who does not appreciate the value of advertising is the tradesman who gives no attention to the subject. And it stands to reason that he who gives no consideration to the subject, is the one who fails to take into consideration all the possibilities of his business. This is evidenced by the fact that the only successful merchants are the ones who utilize all their advertising possibilities on every occasion.

Whenever a merchant declines to listen to an advertising proposition, it be set down as an indubitable fact that he is either bullheaded or lacking in business acumen.

It has been demonstrated that those who have the greatest faith in advertising are those who score the greatest successes; while, on the other hand, there have been many fortunes lost by an obstinate refusal to believe in printer's ink.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fresh Bread at Weigels Bakery.

The Davidge wharf is now the popular fishing and lovers resort.

Junket ICE-CREAM always on hand, at WILSON'S.

The sledge hammer is now being used in place of "the little silver hammer."

The s.s. Farallon, Capt. Roberts, tied up at the C. P. R. wharf on Monday night last, and left her berth at 4 a. m. Tuesday.

Chas. Jones, popular member of the firm of Lynch & Jones, received another paralytic stroke on Sunday night last. Dr. Woods is in attendance and we are glad to say reports favorably.

T. C. McHugh, Dr. Stanton and Pete Jensen are up at Juneau on the grand Jury.

The Wrangel sawmill, owned by Willson & Sylvester, closed down on Tuesday last owing to the fact that the yards and sheds are fully stocked with lumber. It is to be hoped that the mill will resume operations at an early date.

Weigel makes the best Pies, Cakes and bread in town.

D. G. Newell, instructor of vocal music, will give lessons in that art at the Presbyterian church every Monday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Terms reasonable.

Jack Collins while up at Juneau was entertained by Editor A. G. McBride at dinner. During the repast Mr. Collins asked Mac when it began raining to which he replied: "I can hardly tell you in view of the fact that I have only resided here a little over a year."

Brigham Young Grant, youngest son of the Deputy Marshall of this city, met with a painful accident a few days ago by falling and striking his mouth against the rung of a chair which resulted in the stoving in of several of his teeth and otherwise injuring his upper jaw. Dr. Hendrickson is in attendance and reports favorably.

Weigel makes a speciality of fine pastry. Wedding cakes etc.

A Snap!

For sale: 1 Tent 7X9; 1 Tent 14X20; 1 Tent 20X60, all new, will be sold dirt cheap.

J. F. Collins.

McKinnon Wharf.

On Sunday last there was shipped via the s.s. Cottage City a small shipment of halibut, (30 tons) for Chlopek Bros., Seattle.

Roy Tait left on Sunday last for a prospecting trip in the neighborhood of Thomas' bay.

Judge Jackson, formerly of Wrangel was a passenger south on the Cottage City last Sunday.

Go to the O. K. Tonsorial Parlors when you want a strictly first class hair cut, shave or shampoo; you will also find there the best and most complete stock of cigars and tobaccos to be found in the city.

Jack Collins returned from Juneau via the Cottage City on Sunday last where he had been attending to business in connection with the P. S. S. Co. Mr. Collins is a hustler and well deserves the appreciation of his employers.

Mrs. W. Broderick and Mrs. Louis Berg were passengers on the Cottage City, for Ketchikan at which place they will join their husbands.

Eastern and Sound OYSTERS in can or bulk, on ice at WILSON'S.

The s.s. Dirigo was in port Thursday morning on her way north.

For Sale! One good six holed steel range, reservoir attached, also granite-ware. One Queen Anne oak bedstead all new to be sold at a sacrifice. J. F. Collins, McKinnon wharf.

The s. s. Baranoff returned to Wrangel with a large number of passengers, notably among whom were J. R. McKeand and W. J. Smith.

Fresh Eastern and Sound OYSTERS cooked in any style, at WILSON'S.

H. C. Tait announces that on and after the first day of November Fresh Milk will be 12 1/2 cents per quart. *

Mrs. H. D. Campbell has arrived in Wrangel to join her husband. We are confident she will receive a hearty welcome by all of Wrangel's citizens.

There is a series of revival services being conducted at the Penial mission hall since the return of Missionary Stark, and apparently much good work as been accomplished.

A Sure Sign of Croup.

Hoarseness in a child that is subject to croup is sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, even after the croup has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Many mothers who have children who are subject to croup always keep this remedy at hand and find that it saves much trouble and worry. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by the Wrangel drug Co.

Bachelors' Club

We have repeatedly been asked as to what became of the balance left in the hands of the treasurer of the Bachelors' Club after its dissolution.

We are compelled to acknowledge our ignorance in the matter and express the wish that an explanation will be forthcoming in the immediate future.

Eugene Haw, the popular manager of the McKinnon stores, is in receipt of a letter from Duncan McKinnon who is now in St. Joseph's Hospital, stating that he is rapidly improving in health, he also says: "I am now about reduced to fighting weight." We hope to see him with us again shortly.

Roy Cole is in Dawson and is reported to be doing well.

Where to Go

For the best Milk Punch, Lemonade Fresh Fruits, Fresh Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos. Daily Papers, Magazines Novels and Stationery. Fresh Oysters, cold Lunch and the BEST Coffee in Alaska. Go to Wilson's.

The question has frequently been asked why is there not a monthly school report published? The only answer we can give is that there is no report furnished for publication.

From New Zealand.

REEFTON, New Zealand, Nov. 23 1896.

I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, especially the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children.

E. J. SCANTLEBURY.

For sale by the Wrangel Drug Co.

Dentist

McKinnon

Dr. G. H. Barnes

Wishes to announce to the people of Wrangel that for the next two weeks he will be at his home on North Front street. Call and see him, satisfaction guaranteed. PRICES RIGHT.

J. T. WATERS.

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

Supplying Ships, Hotels and Restaurants a Specialty.

400 Front Street, Wrangel, Alaska

COAL COAL

The famous

Wellington Coal

Now on sale at the lowest market rates

Office on the DAVIDGE Wharf.

Steamers coaled at any hour.

G. A. McCULLOCH,

Agent for R. Dunsmuir & Sons

THE McKinnon Wharf

and Forwarding Co.

OF

FORT WRANGEL,

ALASKA.

Have

Their Wharf and Warehouse Ready for Vessels to Land Local and Bonded Goods.

Apply to

—Company's Agents on Wharf—

Fort Wrangel, Alaska

For Further Particulars

OR

J. BOSCHOWITZ Agent, Victoria, B. C.

KETCHIKAN ALASKA

Town Lots Now On The Market.

Lumber Yards, Hotel, Cannery and Store Already Established

MINES OPENING ALL AROUND.

KETCHIKAN The Center Of The Great District.

GOOD CHANCE for Restaurants, Stores, Barber Shops and Other Lines Of Business.

Residence Property or Sale—New Houses Going Up Every Day

Now Is The Time to Get In On The Ground Floor.

Call on or address

M. E. Martin, Agent
Ketchikan Alaska.

The Cassiar.

227 Front Street.

"Rainier" Lager Beer on Draught.

Finest Line of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

Rainier bottled beer always on hand.

A FINE POOL TABLE—

The Resort for Tourists

The HUNTERS' REST.

A Resort For the Boys...

Have Always On Hand a Fine Stock of...

Wines Liquors & Cigars

Front St. - - - Fort Wrangel.

"The Milwaukee"

A familiar name given to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, known all over the Union as the Great Railway running the "Pioneer Limited" trains every day and night between St. Paul and Chicago, and Omaha and Chicago. "The only perfect trains in the world." Understand: Connections are made with ALL Transcontinental Lines, assuring passengers the best service known. Luxurious coaches, electric lights, steam heat, of a verity equalled by no other line.

See that your ticket reads via "The Milwaukee" when going to any point in the United States or Canada. All ticket agents sell them.

For rates, pamphlets or other information, address,

J. W. CASEY, Trav. Pass. Agt. SEATTLE, Wash.
C. J. EDDY, General Agt. PORTLAND, Or

The GEM Restaurant
P. C. JENSEN, PROP.

The Best 25 cent Meal in Town.

FISH & GAME IN SEASON

122 Front Street - - - Wrangel.

When Traveling Take...

The Northern Pacific Railway

RUNS

Pullman Sleeping Cars
Elegant Dining Cars
Upholstered Tourist Sleeping Cars

TO AND FROM

St. Paul
Minneapolis
Duluth
Fargo
Grand Forks
Crookston
Winnepeg
Helena
Butte
Spokane

And all other points in the United States and Canada.

THROUGH TICKETS TO

Chicago
Philadelphia
Washington
New York
Boston

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